Monday Night
Time 7:30 p.m.

Dear Jim,

I pulled this from my "Files"
page no: 10 starts Charles Edward Hughes and wife
Pauline Craig, and Daleville Community. This is a
"Gift" to "The Lauderdale County Department of Archives and
History, Court-House Annex." in Meridian, Ms.

Have not received any News Letter in
2-months or more?

Thanking You,

R. Paul Miller

HISTORY OF THE HUGHES FAMILY

HUGHES AND MATHEWS

EDWARD HUGHES WAS BORN ABD REARED IN SOUTH CAROLINA. HE WAS OF FRENCH AND WELSH DESCENT. HE MARRIED MISS LOUISA MATHEWS, A DAUGHTER OF A WEALTHY PLANTER WHO LIVED NEAR CHARLESTON.

TO THEM WERE BORN SIX SONS AND TWO DAUGHTERS: JOSIAH POWEL, JAMES FISHER, GEORGE MATHEWS, MARTHA, OPTIMUS, JERIMIAH, MARIA, JOHN.

JAMES FISHER HUGHES MARRIED MARTHA STEVESON, DAUGHTER OF CHARLES AND JANE STEVESON. THEIR CHILDREN WERE: CHARLES EDWARD, GEORGE MATHEWS, JOSIAH POWEL, LOUISA MARIA, JOEL WESLEY, MARTHA LAVINIA, DANIEL FRIDAY, SALLY, AND SARAH JANE.

EDWARD HUGHES WAS A MAN OF LARGE STATURE(WEIGHING 200 POUNDS), HAVING BLUE EYES AND RED HAIR. HE HAD A HASTY TEMPER, WAS VERY AMBITIOUS, BUT UNFORTUNATELY HIS AMBITION LED HIM TO ATTEMPT TO OUTSHINE THE MATHEWS FAMILY IN DISPLAY OF WEALTH. CONSEQUENTLY, HE SQUANDERED MUCH MONEY IN BUILDING FINE HOUSES, AND IN OTHER EXTRAVANT WAYS. HOWEVER, HE HAD ENOUGH MEANS LEFT TO RAISE HIS CHILDREN IN EASE AND COMFORT, AND TO GIVE THEM ALL THE EDUCATIONAL ADVANTAGES THAT THE TIMES AFFORDED.

HE LIVED IN CHARLESTON UNTIL HIS THREE OLDEST SONS WERE GROWN, THEN WENT TO HIS SUMMER HOME AT SUMMERVILLE, TWENTY MILES FROM THE CITY, AND RESIDED THERE UNTIL HIS DEATH.

TO THIS HOME YOUR GRANDFATHER, JAMES F. FISHER, BROUGHT HIS BRIDE, AND HERE YOUR FATHER C.E.HUGHES, WAS BORN.

EDWARD HUGHES TAUGHT SCHOOL IN SUMMERVILLE, AND LATER YEARS HIS SON,JOSIAH POWEL, RESIDED IN THE OLD HOME AND TAUGHT INTHE SAME COMMUNITY.

GEORGE M. HUGHES DIED IN EARLY MANHOOD. MARTHA MARRIED A WEALTHY, ELDERLY WIDOWER, BY THE NAME OF LAWTON, WHO WAS EVER A STAUNCH FRIEND OF THE HUGHES FAMILY. OPTIMUS MARRIED AND WENT INTO BUSINESS IN CHARLESTON. JERIMIAH MARRIED A MISS RIVERS. HE DIED OF DROPSY, BREATHING HIS LAST IN THE ARMS OF HIS BROTHER OPTIMUS, AND WAS BURIED IN THE RIVERS' FAMILY CEMETERY ON JAMES ISLAND.

NEITHER MARIA NOR JOHN EVER MARRIED. THE FATHER OF THE FAMILY, EDWARD HUGHES, DIED OF APOPLEXY. HE WAS LYING ON A SOFA IN THE PARLOR. HIS ELDEST DAUGHTER ENTERED THE ROOM, AND AROUSING, HE CALLED HER TO HIM. AS SHE BENT OVER HIM, HE THREW HIS ARMS AROUND HER AND IN A FEW MOMENTS HE WAS DEAD.

IN THE WINTER OF 1846-7, FATHER HUGHES RECEIVED A LETTER FROM HIS BROTHER,

Courtesy Trebbie Keck

J. Powell, informing him that a trust fund had descended from their great-grandmother Saltis was to be divided among her heirs. Louisa (Mathews) Hughes' portion was thirty-three hundred and thirty dollars($3330), which was to be equally divided among her surviving children and grandchildren. Father Hughes and his nine children each having a claim of fifty-five dollars and fifty cents ($55.50). He received the money for his share and for the shares of his adult children, and used it as a family fund. Daniel and Jane were still minors when he died, and their shares are still unpaid - even at the very low rate of interest, their claims would have quadrupled by this time.

During the Revolutionary War, great-grandmother Mathews had a trusty servant who hid her silver so securely that the enemy failed to find it. He also hid her valuable horses in an almost impenetrable swamp. One day he centured to go home for provisions, and while sitting on his horse at the front door of the mansion he saw a squad a British calvary approaching. As he could not regain the road without risking capture, his mistress opened the hall door and he dashed through the house, and making his horse leap the enclosure, he was soon in the open field. The enemy tried to follow but their horses would not jump the ditches, so they turned back to the road; but while they were thus delayed the old "darkey" had reached the road and they failed to overtake him.

When he was near the swamp two of his pursuers rushed frantically forward, but he gained the swamp ahead of them, and knowing the safe trails through the quagmire, he was soon beyond their reach. His pursuers said that he had gone where the devil himself could not find him.

As the foregoing was written from memory as the facts have been recalled from time to time there is not much chronological order observed. I hope though that from them you will be able to gain some knowledge of the family whose name you bear.

HISTORY OF THE STEVESON FAMILY

(For more info. on this fam. see Stephenson Fam. History and book on Pine Springs, Lauderdale Co., Ms.

In what was called the Up-country, 200 miles north of Charleston, there lived two brothers named Steveson.

Charles Steveson Sr. was a well-to-do farmer. He married Jane Brown and to them were born four sons and six daughters. - Jane married John Wolfe. Sarah married Patrick Young and after his death she married a Mr. Weeks and lived in Copiah County, Mississippi. Eliza married Daniel Friday Sally. Martha married James Fisher Hughes. Temperance married James Winningham. Judith died in girlhood. Jesse and Larkin married sisters named McKellar. Charles married Martha(Patsey)Coleman. Joel married Sally Craig -she was no kin to him as far as we know.

James Steveson, brother of Charles Steveson, Sr., was a farmer and country merchant. James F. Hughes of Summerville, went to the Up-country and was employed by Mr. James Steveson. During his two years in that part of the State he became intimately acquainted with Mr. Charles Steveson's family, who were Methodists. Eventually he decided to cast his lot with the then despised sect, although he had been raised a Congregationalist. Before his return to Summerville he had wooed Martha, daughter of Charles Steveson, who although a plain country girl, had an innate dignity of manner, a pleasant disposition, and above all, was an earnest Christian. In a short time he brought his bride to the home of his father where they lived for two years.

In 1822 Charles Steveson and family came to Alabama, accompanied by James F. Hughes with his wife and baby boy. They all settled near Marion in Perry County. James F. Hughes taught school in Perry and Marengo Counties for several years.

After his father's death he received one thousand dollars from the patrimonial estate, and with part of this sum he bought from the United States Government 480 acres of land in the vicinity of Daleville, Lauderdale County, Miss.

He removed with his family to this new home in January, 1837, where he resided until his death, February 1, 1853. After coming to this State he had resumed his occupation of teaching which he followed almost continuously until his health failed in the autumn of 1852.

Father Hughes gave to his son, Charles Edward Hughes, 80 acres of land lying in Section 5, and in 1851 he sold the remainder of his holdings in that Section to Elisha Moseley, excepting 24 acres - the part thereof lying on the east side of the Jackson and Livingston road. This part we bought from Father Hughes. In 1853 Father Hughes sold the 240 acres which lay in Section 9 to Solomon Alford Parker. The 101 acres which is all of the original purchase now left in the Hughes family will, I hope, be regarded by my children as a birthright too sacred to ever be transferred to strangers.

The old name Steveson is now usually spelled Stevenson, or Stephenson.

History of the Craig Family

My grandfather, John Craig, and his wife Jane(Miller) Craig, were born in South Carolina of Scotch ancestry, and were strict members of the old Scotch Presbyterian Church. After becoming acquainted with the Methodists they found that something more than the mere form of Godliness was necessary to Salvation, and after having sought and found "the pearl of great price", grandfather was called to preach. About the year 1805 he went to Tennessee and was a member of the Holston Conference until his death in 1841.

Grandmother was a true helpmate and considered no sacrifice on her part too great if thereby through his ministry, souls were won to Christ.

To these devoted Christians were born six children. Three died in infancy. As the father devoted almost his entire time to his work as a traveling preacher, the care of the family evolved principally upon the oldest son, William. Samuel, the second son, lived in Tennessee until his death which occurred in 1826. He left a wife and one son, John Henry Craig. His little girl died about two weeks before her father. In 1839, John Henry was living in North Alabama. His post office was Florence, Alabama. If still living, he is quite an old man, as he is about five years my senior.

My father John Craig, was the youngest child. Uncle William never married and upon his baby brother he bestowed all the warmth of his loving, generous heart. He took great interest in the education of the young brother, and being a good English scholar himself, assisted him in every possible way, also arranging for him to take a classical course. Improving the opportunities thus afforded him, John was a good Greek and Latin scholar while still in his teens.

Uncle William made his home with us a good part of the time until after papa's death. He then went to Louisiana and finally to Texas where he resided with my mother and the children until his death in 1854.

Grandmother Craig died in 1819 and my grandfather married again in 1832. He was then about sixty years old and his bride only twenty. I do not remember her father's name but her Christian name was Caroline Mary. Of this union was born one son, Isaac Easterling, and one daughter, Mary.

Grandfather Craig had six sisters. Elizabeth married John Mixon and was the mother of our much loved Thomas Mixon. Polly married a Trantham (Grantham?) Nellie married a Trousdale and one of her sons was governor of Tennessee after the war with Mexico, in which he had taken an active part. Sarah married an Allen. The name of one sister I have forgotten, also the name of the man she married. Jane the youngest sister married a Cliborn. Of grandfather's brothers, excepting William, I have no definite knowledge.

William went to Texas many years ago and was a popular minister - and useful - of the Methodist church in that State. In 1852 Uncle Isaac E. Craig went to Texas to visit his uncle, Rev. William Craig, and there learned that his brother John's family and his brother William were living in the eastern part of the State.

On his return to his home in Alabama he stopped a while with my mother's family and was so well-pleased with his new-found relatives that he decided to remain and make a crop with my brothers, Will and John. While he was there Uncle William taught him to play the flute. He wrote to me several times while there and always expressed a great desire to see me.

I did not hear from him after his return to Alabama until the autum of 1854. He wrote me that he would start in two hours for Nebraska, accompanied by an uncle on his mother's side, and promised to write to me as woon as he reached his destination but the promised letter has never come. If still living he is about seventy-five years of age.

Uncle William Craig went from Tennessee to Alabama about 1822 and later his brother John followed him to the new State.

They lived while near Nanafolia(?) but the location proved to be so unhealthy and a friend, Matthew Parkham, advised them to go to Marengo County. They did so and Parkham used his influence in getting up a school for the young Tennessean. He took him around from house to house, that he might get acquainted with the people, and among other places they called at Mr. Lewis Barfield's.

The next thing was to secure a boarding place for the young teacher and Lewis Barfield's was selected the most suitable.

In Mr. Barfield's family were two daughters; Mary, then in her twentieth year, and Sarah, some years younger. Mary was a plump, rosy-cheeked girl with handsome features, dark hair and blue eyes. Her usual weight was about 120 pounds. The young teacher was of medium height and of slender build. His complexion was fair but his eyes were dark brown, and they seemed to penetrate your very soul when he looked earnestly at you.

John Craig and Mary Barfield were married October 16, 1823, and Alfred Barfield and Matilda Perkins were married a few minutes later in the same room and in the presence of the same guests.

John Craig taught school at Greensboro, Alabama; in 1824 but returned to Marengo County the latter part of that year and bought a home in sight of the Glover Church, one of the first Methodist churches established in that section. John Craig and his wife joined the church here, and in sight of this venerable building the writer of this disjointed chronicle was born. Here my father practiced medicine with Dr. Sexton.

......Soon after his conversion he felt called to preach and was licensed by the quarterly conference as a local preacher. He never joined the itineracy, but he traveled a great deal as je was very popular and his services were called forfar and near by manyb of his warm friends and admirers. Your great grandfather Charles Seveson, was one of these, and requested on his death-bed that John Craig should preach his funeral sermon. Uncle Charles Steveson rode twenty miles to procure his services.

Mr. Craig's health began to fail so that he could not travel much but he continued to preach near home. He was a born orator and very earnest in his manner of delivery, and doubtless did much good during the few years of his ministry.

In 1843 he went into the mercantile business in Marion, Alabama, but owing to the rascality of his partner, the business did not meet his expectatioons, so he turned again to teaching school. This he followed until a few weeks before his death, which occurred at Mississippi Springs November 3, 1841, and he was buried by the side of my sister Mary, who had preceded him to the better country just seven weeks before.

Just before he died he tried to sing with his faltering tongue, "Hallelujah to the Lord, Who has purchased our pardon, W will praise Him again when we pass over Jordon."

The old Scotch way of spelling Cragg(pronounced Craig) was followed by our South Carolina ancestry for many years- but the present mode(Craig) is, I believe, now almost universally used.

MY MOTHER

My precious mother was a devoted wife, and in prosperity and adversity alike was the same loving and patient companion. I can truthfully say I never heard her utter one cross word to Papa. Her quiet dignity of manner won for her the friendship and esteem of those in the highest circles of society, and by those in the lower walks of life she was loved for her unostentatious bearing and ready sympathy. Her religion was deep and earnest, and her implicit trust in God was unshaken by trial. She had a beautiful voice and loved to sing the good old songs. When prospects were bright she sang songs of praise to the Giver of all good, and when storms of adversity raged around she still sang words of trust and sweet assurance. I think that the earliest religious impressions upon my mind were made by her songs.

My father joined the Masonic fraternity a short time before the wave of anti-Masonry (which originated in the North) had reached the South. The bitter feeling of the anti-Masons against the Masons was so intense that, in some instances, not only the obligations of Christianity, but even those of common humanity, were forgotten or ignored. In the churches the strife waxed so hot that brother was alienated from brother and people from their pastors. A consecrated and gifted preacher was sent to the Marengo circuit and comiciled in a little cabin in sight of my earliest home. There were four children, the youngest being twin boy babies. The anti-Mason church members, finding that the preacher was a Mason, conspired together to withhold his salary, and his consecrated wife and helpless children were reducedd to want. The Masons, learning their conditions, arranged quietly to supply their needs, and the preacher went his rounds, proclaiming to friend and foe alike the everlasting gospel. My papa suffered much persecuticn, principally from ministers who were opposed to Masonry, for in those days a good many ministers in the M.E.Church were against it. Now, a Methodist preacher who is not a Mason would be a <u>Rara-avis</u>. (The world <u>do</u> move.)

My father was a prominent Mason, having reached the degree of Royal-Arch, and was a Knights Templar. He was for some time Grand Lecturer of the State of Alabama. – I have in my possession a copy of the By-Laws of Perry Lodge, John Craig, Master. This was printed on the first printing press established in Marion, Alabama. A Mr.Wilson was publisher and a Mr. Towne,Editor.

HISTORY OF THE BARFIELD FAMILY

Early in the eighteenth century there came with other emmigrants from England two brothers named Barfield. The older was a bachelor but the younger was a man of family. The elder soon returned to England, and the younger settled near Newbern, N.C. I have no authentic record of the Christian names of these brothers, but the wife of the one who remained was named Mary. They had a large family and presumably some of the sons remained in the vicinity of Newbern, as some of the younger generation were merchants in that citywhen my mother was a girl. One son, Richard, went to Georgia, and during the war for Independence, that branch of the family devloped decided Toryism.

The North Carolina Barfields, being strong Whigs, cut the acquaintance of these Georgia kinsfolk, so came to know very little about them and to care less.

My great grandfather, Jesse Barfield - a son of the emmigrant - lived in Samson County, N.C., and there my grandfather, Lewis Barfield, was raised.

One of the emmigrant's daughters, named Mollie, married Solomon Jones. One (I do not know her Christian name) married a Grady. Catherine married William Taylor, a large land-owner, and lived in Duplin County, N.C. Jesse(the great grandfather before referred to) married Sârah Castelo, daughter of Thomas Castelo, an Irishman. To Jesse and Sarah Barfield were born nine children, seven of which reached maturity - Frederic, Stephen, Charity, Solomon, Lewis (who was my grandfather), John and Thomas. Frederic was twice married. One of his daughters Susan - by the first marriage - married Needham Bryan, and about 1836, moved from Tennessee to Alabama. Someof their children used to visit my grandfather. I remember having seen cousins Nathan, Needham, and Nancy. They were kinsfolk that we were proud of.

After his marriage great uncle Frederic lived in Tennessee near Stone river.

During the Revolutionary War, when he was quite a young man and still living in N.C., he and his brother Solomon were fired upon by some of their Tory neighbors. He was seriously wounded and Solomon was shot down, mortally wounded. Frederic managed to get home, leaving his brother, as he thought, was dead. Late in the night the family heard someone moaning as if in distress. Some of them went out to invesrigate and found Solomon crawling slowly and painfully toward the house. They carried him in and did what they could to relieve his sufferings, but he died before morning dawned.

Frederic recovered and lived many years, suddenly dying of apoplexy.

Stephen, the second son, married my grandmother's only sister, Penelope McCulloh. She died,leaving an infant daughter who died at the age of ten years. Stephen's second wife was a Miss Nancy Howse, and the Costelo Barfield who used to correspond with me, is their grandson. He lived at Lexington, Ky.

Charity - Aunt "Chelly" - marriedmarried Theophilus Williams.

My grandfather, Lewis Barfield, married Catherine McColloh.

John was of a roving disposition - hard to satisfy. He came to Alabama and remained with Grandfather for awhile but returned to Tennessee. Later he rambled off and the relatives lost all trace of him for several years and had given him up as dead. After my own Uncle Thomas Barfield went to Yazoo County to live he heard that there was a feeble old man by the name of Barfield in a town some distance away. Uncle Thomas visited the place and found the feeble oldman to be his long-lost uncle. Like the good Samaritan, he supplied his needs and hired an attendant for him, intending to remove him to his own home as soon as the invalid would be strong enough to be moved. But the poor old man never rallied, and died in a few days.

Thomas, the youngest of Jesse and Sarah Barfield's children, lived in Kentucky, not far from Bowling Green. His son, Lewis, used to bring horses to Alabama for sale and made my grandfather's his headquarters. In the autumn of 1835 his father accompanied him to Alabama, and though I was only a little girl of ten, I heartily entered in the pleasure grand-

FATHER FELT IN HAVING HIS BABY BROTHER WITH HIM AGAIN AFTER YEARS OF SEPARATION. MY THREE-YEAR-OLD BROTHER, JOHN, BEING TOLD THAT HIS UNCLE WAS FROM KENTUCKY, CALLED HIM "UNCLE TUCKIN".

JAMES BARFIELD, THE FATHER OF THE FAMILY A SKETCH OF WHICH IS WRITTEN ON THE FOREGOING PAGES, DIED NEAR THE CLOSE OF THE WAR WHILE DRIVING BEEF-CATTLE TO THE PATRIOT ARMY. HE WAS TAKEN SUDDENLY ILL AND DIED AWAY FROM HOME, ALTHOUGH IT WAS BUT A FEW MILES DISTANCE. AFTER HIS DEATH THE MOTHER LIVED WITH HER OLDEST SON, FREDERIC. SHE HAD THE MISFORTUNE TO LOSE HER EYESIGHT WHEN HE WAN AN INFANT, AND ALTHOUGH SHE WAS THE MOTHER OF NINE CHILDREN, HE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHOSE FEATURES SHE EVER SAW. SHE LIVED TO BE NINETY YEARS OLD AND WAS EVER CHEERFUL AND APPARENTLY HAPPY.

CATHERINE TAYLOR, A DAUGHTER OF THE EMMIGRANT(AS BEFORE MENTIONED), LIVED IN DUPLIN COUNTY, N,C. SHE HAD TWO DAUGHTERS. SARAH MARRIED JOHN RHODES. MARY:MARRIED JAMES MCCOLLOH, WHO WAS BORN AND REARED IN THE CITY OF LONDOR, ENGLAND. BEING LEFT AN ORPHAN IN INFANCY, HE WAS BROUGHT UP BY HIS PATERNAL GRANDPARENTS, WHO BELONGED TO THE NOBILITY. WE, HIS DESCENDANTS DO NOT BOAST OF THAT, HOWEVER, BUT GLORY IN THE FACT THAT WE ARE AMERICANS, CONSEQUENTLY WE ARE ALL SOVEREIGN.

JAMES MCCOLLOH CAME TO AMERICA AND LOCATED IN DUPLIN COUNTY, N.C. WHEN LEAVING ENGLAND HIS AUNT, AMY MCCOLLOH, TOLD HIM THAT SHE WOULD REMIT TO HIM FIFTY POUNDS STERLING EACH YEAR. THIS SHE DIED UNTIL HIS DEATH. AS AFORESAID, HE MARRIED MARY MCCULLOH TAYLOR, AND TO THIS UNION WAS BORN THREE CHILDREN, VIZ. PENELOPE, CATHERINE(WHO WAS MY GRANDMOTHER),AND HENRY. PENELOPE, AS YOU WILL REMEMBER, MARRIED STEPHEN BARFIELD, A BROTHER OF LEWIS BARFIELD, WHO MARRIED CATHERINE. MARY(TAYLOR)MCCOLLOH, MY GREAT GRANDMOTHER, DIED WHEN HER CHILDREN WERE QUITE YOUNG AND THEY WERE RAISED BY THEIR MATERNAL GRANDMOTHER CATHERINE TAYLOR. JAMES MCCOLLOH MARRIED AGAIN. THERE WERE FOUR CHILDREN FROM THIS SECOND MARRIAGE. - ELIZABETH, AMY, ALFRED AND PENELOPE, SO YOU SEE HE HAD TWO DAUGHTERS WITH THE SAME NAME. MY GRANDMOTHER'S SISTER HAD DIED LONG BEFORE THE HALF-SISTER WAS BORN, NOWEVER.

GRANDFATHER MCCULLOH LIVED AFTER HIS SECOND MARRIAGE IN ROAN COUNTY, ABOUT TWO HUNDRED MILES NORTH OF DUPLIN. HE VISITED GRANDMOTHER ONCE EVERY SECEN YEARS UNTIL HE BECAME TOO FEEBLE TO TRAVEL, AND THEN GRANDMOTHER WOULD VISIT HIM, MAKING THE ENTIRE TRIP ON HORSEBACK.

DURINGTHE WAR, AND WHILE MY GRANDMOTHER WAS A LITTLE GIRL, SOME BRITISH SOLDIERS MADE A RAID ON THE TAYLOR PLANTATION AND AS WILLIAM TAYLOR WAS SOME MILES AWAY WATCHING HIS VALUABLE HORSES WHICH HE HAD HIDDEN IN A DENSE SWAMP, HIS WIFE, CATHERINE TAYLOR, HAD NO ONE TO DEFEND HER AGAINST THE INSOLENCE OF THE SOLDIERS, AND THEYB PILLAGED TO THEIR HEARTS' CONTENT. ONE SOLDIER ATTEMPTED TO TAKE SOME BEDCLOTHES, BUT MRS. TAYLOR CLUNG TO THEM AND TOLD HIM THAT HE SHOULD NOT HAVE THEM AS THEY WERE NEEDED FOR THE COMFORT OF HER GRANDCHILDREN WHO WERE THEN SICK WITH MEASLES. THEN THE SOLDIER DREW HIS SWORD TO INTIMIDATE HER, BUT SHE RESOLUTELY HELD ON UNTIL AN OFFICER ORDERED THE SOLDIER TO DESIST. DURING THE FRACAS MRS. TAYLOR'S MOTHER, WHO WAS VERY OLD AND FEEBLE, BECAME SO FRIGHTENED THAT SHE SHOOK AS WITH AN AGUE. BEFORE TAKING THEIR LEAVE, THE SOLDIERS COLLECTED THE LARGE FLOCK OF SHEEP BELONGING TO THE PLANTATION, INTENDING TO TAKE THEM ALL AWAY, BUT ON MRS. TAYLOR'S REMONSTRATING AND PROPOSING TO GIVE THEM ONE SHEEP TO EACH OFFICER AND SOLDIER, THE OFFICER IN COMMAND AGREED TO HER PROPOSITION, AND SELECTING A SHEEP APIECE THEY RETIRED. ONE SOLDIER, HOWBVER,TOOK A LAMB EXTRA.

A few years after the close of the war, in 1786, an awful tragedy was enacted in the Taylor family. William Taylor was murdered by one of his slaves, named Darby. He was arrested, tried and condemmed to be burned, which sentence was duly executed in the public square at the county seat. Catherine Taylor survived her husband a good many years, and died about the close of the century, her old mother, the emigrant, having died several years before.

My grandmother was an important link in the traditionary chain through which I obtained many of these facts set forth in these pages. She was intimately associated with her great grandmother in her girlhood, and I was perhaps, more closely associated with her (my grandmother) until I had a family of my own.

Grandmother's brother, Henry, died in early manhood. His property was in his father's hands, and though grandmother had a legal right to it, she felt that he needed it more than she did and allowed him to retain it.

After great, great grandmother Taylor's death, the estate went to my grandmother as the only surviving heir. Grandfather Lewis Barfield disposed of his home in Samson County and went to Duplin County to live on the Taylor estate inherited by his wife. There all their children were born excepting the three oldest. There my mother was born and lived until thirteen years of age.

Some of the Rhodes family, thinking they had discovered a slight irregularity in the title of the estate, entered suit for possession, and after much litigation and the spending of a great amount of money, grandfather compromised with the Rhodes, they paying him $1000 in cash. He then went to Roan county and remained two years. Thence to Tennessee and lived near his brother Frederic on Stone river. Two years later he went to Alabama having bought a tract of valuable land in the cane-brake region of that state. His sons could not adapt themselves to their environments and became so much dissatisfied that they finally induced grandfather to exchange land with Mr. Zack Green who owned a tract of poor, sandy land some miles farther south in the same (Marengo) County. About two years after this, <u>that young teacher</u> appeared on the scene of action and gave a coloring to all the after life of at least one of the inmates of the home of Lewis and Catherine Barfield.

After my father and mother were settling in their home grandfather bought land in the southern part of Perry County and lived there until the autumn of 1839. We then came to Winston County, Mississipp, where he resided until after grandmother's death.

The home in Perry County is the one where we used to congregate at least once a year. His home is Mississippi was pleasant, but never quite so dear to me as the Alabama home where I spent so many happy hours of my childhood.

After papa's death we went back to Winston County, Mississippi, and there our dear mother, with what assistance we older children could give,struggled under adverse circumstances to rear her little flock in the fear and admonition of the Lord. Sister Jane taught school for awhile in the home neighborhood, then came to this part of the state and took charge of a school not far from where Bethel Chrrch now stands. Her boarding place was on that little rise on the south side of the Jackson road, just beyond the church as you go west.

She married Dr. Arnel F. Adair, and lived in that vicinity until the latter part of 1848. They then went to Attala County, and in January 1849 moved to Texas. Sister visited me in the summer of 1848, and I saw her no more for forty-four years. In 1892 I visited her in her Texas home.

In march, 1848, I was solicited to teach school in the southern part of Kemper County. My patrons insisted that I should board around among them, free of charge, I found the arrangment to be very satisfactory. They were all so kind to me, and I am sure that I won not only the respect, but also the love of most of the pupils.

I really enjoyed teaching that school. December 13, 1846, I was married to Charles E. Hughes in the church at Old Daleville by the pastor, Rev. Walton J. Reeves.

We lived with father and mother Hughes until February 8, 1848, on which date we went to housekeeping in our little log cabin in the woods. (By the way, that was just sixty years ago today) In that room all my children except the oldest, were born.

In 1850 my mother and the children still remaining with her moved to Texas, and I never saw any of them again except Sister Jane.

After Dr. Adair's death, Sister Jane with her three little children, lived with mother and taught school most of the time, and in this way, not only helped to provide for herself and little ones , but educated our younger sisters.

After almost three years of widowhood, she married Jacob Colvin. She still taught occasionally and after Mr. Colvin's death followed this vocation most of the time. In this way she was enabled to give her three Adair children and her two Colvin children a pretty fair common school education. Dora, her youngest child, began when quite young to teach in the public schools, and later attended the high school at Huntsville, Texas.

Sister Jane died January 31, 1894.

Charles Edward Hughes and Pauline Craig were married at the Methodist Church at "Old Daleville" (now Lizelia) on December 13, 1848. They lived with his parents until 1847 - then moved to that tract of land, eighty acres, which had been given Charles by his father. In this home they reared seven of the nine children born to them. A daughter, Everett, died in infancy and Florence died at the age of six from diptheria. At the age of twenty-two, John the second son was drowned. Mary, the eldest daughter, married John Barfield. They moved to Texas sometime during the "eighties". Martha (Mattie) married John Burt. In 1937 Mattie died at the age of 87. One daughter, Linnie (Mrs. W.W. Hopkins) survives her. William married his cousin Lou Emma Hughes in 1880. Their children: Marvin, Pearl, Kennon, Esther, Leonard, Clyde, Arthur, Wilson, Sidney and John Wesley. Sara (Sallie) married J.W. Prouty, a Northerner who fought on the Yankee side in the Civil War. They lived at Daleville and had three daughters, Irene, Pauline and Dessie; one son, Charles William. Elizabeth (Betty) went to China in 1887 to do Missionary work. She returned in 1904. For a number of years afterward she engaged in home mission work. A missionary zone was named in her honor, this zone containing about fifteen different groups. Charles, the youngest of the children married Eula Herrington and lived in Meridian.

CHARLES EDWARD HUGHES MARRIED PAULINE CRAIG
JOEL WESLEY HUGHES MARRIED MARTHA MOSELEY
GEORGE HUGHES MARRIED SARA LACY
LOUISA HUGHES MARRIED DANIEL PRICE
MARTHA HUGHES MARRIED THOMAS DOBBS
JANE MARRIED TOLIFER PHIPPS
JOSIAH POWEL MARRIED EFFIE MCLAUREN
JOHN WAS THROWN FROM A HORSE AND KILLED

JAMES FISHER HUGHES, WHO DIED IN 1853 IS BURIED AT HIS HOME PLACE NEAR DALEVILLE. HERE, TOO, IS BURIED HIS SON CHARLES AND WIFE PAULINE, THEIR CHILDREN:

EVERETT, FLORENCE, JOHN, MATTIE AND MATTIE'S TWO CHILDREN MILTON AND LIDA.

JOEL HUGHES AND MARTHA MOSELEY WERE MARRIED SOME TIME ABOUT 1850 AND MOVED TO SMITH COUNTY SOME TIME IN THE "FIFTIES". THEIR CHILDREN:

ALICE, LEONA, CALVIN, LOU-EMMA, LAURA, CHARLES

LOU-EMMA MARRIED HER COUSIN WILLIAM HUGHES IN 1880. TWO OF HER SONS ARTHUR AND WILSON FOUGHT IN THE WORLD WAR. WILLIAM HUGHES DIED IN 1905, HIS WIFE A FEW YEARS LATER.

ARTHUR MARRIED ANNIE MYRTLE NEAL IN 1919. THEIR CHILDREN, ARTHUR, LEONARD AND BETTYE.

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